

Springtime

Scrimshire

Springtime is on my mind
Flower bloomin', all the time
Smell the roses, smell the grass
Old man winter can kiss my ass
Don't you think that it's a pity?
Don't you think that it's a shame?
Don't you wish that
Every season was the same?
Time for lovin' in the park
Wear a jumper when it gets dark
Mind the prickles, mind the dew
Wash your willie when you're through
Don't you think that it's a pity?
Don't you think that it's a shame?
Don't you wish that
Every season was the same?
Springtime, enough's enough
Tired of flowers and all that stuff
Want some drizzle, want some sleet
Want some wellies on my feet
Don't you think that it's a pity?
Don't you think that it's a shame?
Don't you wish that
Every season was the same?

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